Shore Bound m

SONGS, &c.

IN

THE PRIZE;

OR,

2, 5, 3, 8.

PRICE SIX-PENCE.

Harding D1267

SONGS, DUETS, &c.

IN

THE PRIZE;

OR,

2, 5, 3, 8.

A FARCE.

IN TWO ACTS.

THE MUSICK

COMPOSED BY

Mr. STORACE.

London:

PRINTED BY T. RICKABY.

1797.

CHARACTERS.

Caddy .....Mr. Maddocks,

Lenitive.....Mr. Banniſter, Jun.

Heartwell.....Mr. Trueman,

Label .....Mr. Suett,

Juba.....Mrs. Roffee,

Servants .....Mr. Webb, *&c.*

Boy.....Maſter Chatterley.

Mrs. Caddy.....Miſs Tidſwell,

Caroline.....{Signora Storace, Miſs De Camp.

SCENE.—A Country Town.

THE PRIZE.

ACT I.

SCENE. *A Room in an Inn.*

AIR. JUBA.

YOU care of money—care no more!
No tink if you be rich or poor
My mind employ;
Me ſtay with you—no ſorry—no!
And where away my maſſa go,
Go poor black boy.

" Me ſigh with you, when you be ſad,
" And when you merry much and glad,
" Me ſhare your joy;
" For though my face be darky hue,
" There's ſtill a faithful ſoul and true
" In poor black boy.

You good to me---dat keepy *here*---*(laying his hand*
No, maſſa, dat you never fear *on his heart.)*
Long time deſtroy;
Me know death kill, but leave one part,
He never kill de loving heart
Of poor black boy.

SCENE. *An open Road before Mr.* CADDY'S *Houſe.*

DUET. CAROLINE AND JUBA.

Carol. Ah! tell me, ſoftly breathing gale,
Did you my voice obey?
Did you repeat the plaintive tale,
The tender ſigh convey?
Juba. What ſingy? hark! ſo much me pleaſe!
How muſic ſet my heart at eaſe!
Carol. Ah, faithleſs gales! ye were unkind,
Ye did no ſigh convey——
Juba. That voice, me ſure---have in my mind;
Who ſingy there, I pray?
Carol. Ah! Juba!
Juba. - - - - - - Miſſy!
Both. - - - - - - - - - Is it you?
Carol. } Or only fancy ſtill untrue?
Juba. } Or only fancy tell no true!
Carol. } Go, haſte, and let thy maſter learn
Juba. } Me haſte to let my maſſa learn
The tranſport of my mind:
Carol. } Ah! may I hope, if he return,
Juba. } Ah! may he hope, when he return,
A conſtant heart to find!

SCENE. *A Muſeum.*

AIR. CAROLINE.

Oh! dear, delightful ſkill,
The wily part to play,
And lead the ſwain at will!—
I think I know the way.

With tears and ſighs
I'll now ſurprize,
Now pleas'd awhile,
With ſmiles beguile,
And fairly gain the day.

While miſtreſs of my art,
Each rule I know ſo pat,
To ſway a lover's heart——
Leave me alone for that.

At ſchool, when all would try
Our governeſs to cheat,
Then who ſo well as I
Could manage the deceit?

With look ſo ſly,
No ſure—not I—
Dear Ma'am—not me—
It could not be—
You know I'm too diſcreet.

Now miſtreſs of my art, &c.

ACT II.

SCENE. *A Muſeum.*

DIALOGUE. LENITIVE AND LABEL.

Lenitive. From my hide-and-ſeek chin,
Sometimes out, ſometimes in,
How flaſhy my muſlin caſcade is!
The pulſe no more I ſqueeze,
But, ſoftly as you pleaſe,
I now ſqueeze the hands of the ladies.

Label. To all who complain,
Here I hold out my cane,
For Label a knight of the trade is;
No hand ſo fair to me,
As the hand that holds a fee,
And I care not a pin for the ladies.

Lenitive. See! my gold cane and wig
I've hung up on a peg;
Hic cæstus artemque repono:
Gentility's my plan,
And I leave my journeyman
The care of the *Publico Bono.*

Label. Round the world if you try,
First of doctors am I,
For all ills that I know, and I don't know;
Deny it if you can,
Honest Label is the man
To take care of the *Publico Bono.*

Both. See! my gold cane and wig, &c.

SCENE. *A Parlour.*

AIR. CAROLINE.

Beaux yeux ! qui cauſez mon trepas !
Revenez en ces lieux
Pour finir mon martire !
Depuis votre depart
Je languis, je ſoupire.

Quand vous me dites---*good bye*, juſqu'au revoir,
How grieve mon cœur !---*leave me* en deſeſpoir ;
Farewell plaiſirs !---*no joy till* votre retour---
Ah ! *pity !* quelque pitié ! *unto my* tendre amour !
Je meurs pour vos divins appas,
Et je n'oſe le dire.

FINALE.

CAROLINE.

The changeling's fate we've ſet to view ;
Our own depends alone on you ;
To night if we your ſmiles obtain,
We draw the PRIZE we ſought to gain.

FINALE.

CAROLINE.

The charmeling's fate we've fix'd to view ;
Our [illegible] alone on you ;
To [illegible] your smiles obtain,
We claim the PRIZE we fought to gain.

HARVARD